

CARTHAGE COURIER

VOLUME VII.

CARTHAGE, TENN., (THURS.) DECEMBER 22, 1921.

\$1.00 AND \$1.50 A YEAR.

Brick Work Begins On Creamery Building.

Will Maynard and Walter Scott of Cookeville arrived in Carthage Monday and began the laying of brick on the creamery building that is being erected on the west side of the square. Two more bricklayers are expected to begin work on the structure and the weather will permit, the building will shortly be rushed to completion.

The building will be 40x60 feet, with a basement of sufficient size to contain the steam boiler, to be used in connection with the plant. The plans call for a building that will be modern for the manufacture of butter.

Numerous farmers are already looking out for cows to be used in supplying the creamery, and it well that the farmers should get their cows now in order to avoid the great demand that is going to be made for cows when the creamery begins operation.

WARNING.

All parties are hereby warned to keep their live stock off of my premises; otherwise, they will suffer the full penalties of the law.

MRS. ELLEN CHAMBERS,
Carthage, Tenn.
12-22-11. pd.

Program for Baptist Sunday School Xmas Tree

The following Christmas Program will be given by the Baptist Sunday School, Saturday night, December 24, 1921, at 6:30 p. m., after which will be the annual Sunday School Xmas Tree:

A Christmas Story, Rev. T. Riley Davis.
Solo, Frank Lee.
Reading: "Christmas Day," Blackstone Pettie.
Reading: "Bout a Million," Amelia Fisher.
Reading: "Scaring Santa Claus," Fite Pettie.
Song: Holy City, Mrs. J. M. Gardenhire.
The public is cordially invited.

Baptist Church Notice.

T. Riley Davis, Pastor.
Our services will be held at Court-house next Sunday as usual, 11 o'clock a. m., and 6:30 p. m. Everybody invited to worship with us.

Sunday School at 9:45. Remember the Sunday School offering will go to the new church fund.

If you have not signed notes for your subscription to new church see the pastor or W. V. Lee and do so before Christmas.

Riddleton..

Carthage basketball team sojourned to Riddleton on Friday, Dec. 16, and met defeat at the hands of the Riddleton boys to the tune of 19 to 8. Line-up Riddleton—Massey and Brimm, Forwards; Yancy, Center; Bridgewater and H. Massey, Guards. Substitute—Dias for Brimm; Duke for Bridgewater.

Carthage—Smith and Smith, Forwards; Hackett, Center; Rigby and West, Guards. Substitutes, Moore for Smith. Massey led the attack for Riddleton boys, with three field goals and seven fouls.

Yours truly,
G. S. BRIMM,
Manager.

Help is Asked for Starving Armenians.

AM of the preachers and Sunday School superintendents in Smith county are requested to announce at the Christmas morning services that on New Year's day the people in the county are respectfully asked to bring or send a contribution to the Sunday school and preaching services that day for the starving Armenians. These people were driven from their homes by the unspeakable Turk and his ally, the Hun and are dying through no fault of their own. Let's everybody give something toward saving lives. While we are over-eating Christmas week let us think of those who are hungry, and carry or send something to church service on New Year's day and be happier for so doing.

J. M. COX, Chairman.

For Sale.

Nice lot of hatters that were out of real producers. Some fresh in January, the others in the early spring. Also a few good cows would sell.

Yours Respectfully,
J. P. CARPENTER.

12-8-21

For Sale.

Ford Car, new tires, been run less than 2,500 miles, a bargain. If you are thinking of buying a car, see this before you buy. Same guaranteed as new car at great reduction. Apply this office.

Law Case Appealed To Supreme Court.

The jury in the case of the State against Bose Law, charged with murder of Monroe Taylor, which was tried at the recent term of criminal court, returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree which carries a penalty of ten to twenty years in the penitentiary.

The attorneys for Law asked for a new trial, but the motion was overruled by the trial judge. The case was then appealed to the supreme court. The defendant was ordered to make a new bond, which he did, and is now at home awaiting the action of the higher court.

Slaughters Large Hogs.

W. H. Rodgers and Jesse Marshall this week have slaughtered several large hogs, which they purchased in St. Louis and were shipped here. The hogs, 45 in number, weighed about 17,000 or nearly 400 pounds each on an average, and were purchased and killed for packing purposes. This is probably the first time in the history of the county that hogs for killing purposes have been imported from a distant market.—Hartsville Vidette.

Red Cross Roll Call.

It is disappointing that the Red Cross Roll Call in this county is meeting with such little response. The boys used to write home what great things the Red Cross was doing and requested the home folks to never turn the Red Cross down; and our people promised. Have they forgotten so soon? Have our returned soldiers ceased to remember with gratitude and love the "Rose of No Man's Land"? We know times are hard and money is scarce, but the poorest person in this county is rich as compared with those who have no homes and are dying for clothing and food. If giving \$1.00 is a sacrifice the greater the joy derived from giving, but to hundreds and thousands the small sum of \$1.00 invested in annual membership in the Red Cross is not a sacrifice. Let it be understood that any person who does not want to give and attempts to justify failure to do so by offering puny criticism, this appeal is not made to such an one. We are asking those who would serve God in remembering his poor, to hand or send \$1.00 before Jan. 1, 1922 to Mrs. Alma Samson, Carthage, Tenn., and be enrolled in the Red Cross Army of Mercy.

J. M. COX, Chairman.

Old Hens Seldom Pay.

It seldom pays to keep hens after they are two and a half years old. This may not be true of all Leghorns, but it is generally the case in most of the other breeds, according to Kate M. Wells, poultry specialist, Division of Extension. Hens older than this will return greater profit. County Agents of the Division of Extension will supply free information on culling out the non-layers.

Preaching at Monoville.

I will fill my regular appointment at Monoville Christmas day. Let every member come prepared to do their part in raising the seventy thousand dollars we need for foreign missions in this month.

G. C. HESSON, Pastor.

To Settle Argument.

Mr. Editor:
In regard to game between Elmwood and Chestnut Mound on Dec. 2, the score was a tie as said by both scorer and time keeper who have ruling in the case of a tie like the game mentioned. It was stated by Mr. Alexander that Elmwood had a coach. Elmwood has no coach, the statement is false. We are captain and manager of the team, and challenge Chestnut Mound to play the game over on Dec. 29, on the same court, with the same officials.

Dow S. Robinson, Captain.
Jere McKinney, Manager.

Will Meddix McClarin, James Read, Edgar Fisher, Alex Read and Baxter Key, who are attending Vanderbilt University, will spend the holidays here with homefolks.

Miss Virginia Fisher, who is attending school at Murfreesboro, will spend Christmas at home.

Don't forget the show at Colonial to-night, Norma Talmadge in "The Moth."

Sam Cox and son, William, of Nashville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cox Wednesday.

The biggest potatoes of the year, weighing from two to five pounds each, were served on the Forth-American Legion Special en route from Minneapolis, Minn., to the Pacific coast. The "spuds" were so big that they required an hour and a half in the baking.

Training allowances for the sick and wounded ex-service men will not be reduced twenty per cent, according to C. R. Forbes, director of the Veterans Bureau, who has informed the American Legion that this move never has been considered. Ninety per cent of the 100,000 disabled men now being trained receive \$100 a month.

THERE WILL BE NO ISSUE OF THE CARTHAGE COURIER NEXT WEEK

Following our usual custom, there will be no issue of the Carthage Courier next week, this being done in order that those who have toiled fifty-one weeks in the year publishing the paper may have one week for recreation, and an opportunity to enjoy the Christmas holidays. The next issue of the Carthage Courier will appear January 5, 1922.

At this time, we desire to express our sincere thanks to all those who have during the year just closin, assisted us with their good will, confidence and support, without which, we fully realize, the Courier could not exist. We are duly grateful to you for this patronage; and, with charity toward all and malice toward none, we wish everybody a pleasant Christmas and a profitable New Year.

Gratefully Yours,

FRED MYERS & JERE GARDENHIRE, Publishers.

ECONOMIC AND MORAL SIN

(BY PROF. B. W. WILLIAMS)

Now while the conference is in force to do away with the implements of modern warfare, the deadly missiles that were sent upward by the ingenious submarine, the huge volleys of the fire that were sent out by the huge guns once famed for their gigantic form and their terrific power of speed, and while we salvage these winged models of modern invention, the aeroplane whose power it was to spread destruction in its wake to helpless men, women and children, our thoughts are not of war any longer, but as peace-loving citizens we turn to greet a new day and it would be foolish, indeed, for us to begin to think that a change in the administration, or any other change save the change in morals and economic conditions could bring to us the birth of this hope that we so long have extended, and America, the beacon light of civilization, the home of freedom and the land of opportunity, cannot expect results until every individual puts his or her shoulder to the wheel.

Little more than three hundred years ago the deer roamed in the forest and the buffalo haunted the prairie. Various kind of birds and wild game abounded in profusion and the low moaning of the dove was answered by the sharp cackle of the marsh hen as she flew from the swamp grass. The red men, monarchs and lords of this wild dominion ruled indomitable sway. But their ignorance and superstition served to make them more like the wild beasts than human beings, not fit to rule over a country. But it was not destined for this vast waste to go on undisturbed, and at length there came a day when the discordant rifle rang out through the strange stillness of the forest, and it was at times answered by gentler harmony of an ax and forge. All honor to those brave pioneers who left their homes and came across the stormy Atlantic, ready to face any danger in this new land, where there was no friend to sustain them, no one to whom they could go for help, but only the savage and the wild beasts growling at their door. All glory to these sturdy frontiersmen, who blazed the trail through the forest and worked with such undaunted zeal and determination that we, their great grandchildren, might enjoy such a rich heritage. They were indeed the vanguard of civilization, yet if we could for a moment, catch a glimpse of what America was at that time and what conditions really existed we would be no less amazed than would be our forefathers, could they be permitted to visit the scenes of their early labors and see the rapid strides of progress that have been going on from shore to shore.

Yes, truly, America is the golden land of opportunity. With its natural resources turned to wealth, with the great forests of New England and Western States at our disposal; with the ideal climate and with the most beautiful scenery that the world affords; with churches of every denomination and schools, colleges and Universities numbered by the thousands; with a government in which all men are free and equal, it would seem that if Utopia could really exist on earth it would be here in America.

But when the stranger looks around him, he is deeply impressed with the slovenly characteristics of the American boys and girls. And when the studies for awhile the moral conditions, he frequently throws up his hands in holy horror.

Is it true that this is the day of public and private uplift. Moral forces are at work in the home, in the school, the church, the industrial and the recreation centers. Wherever two or three public spirited men or women are gathered together, there you will find well directed effort of right living, and yet there has never been a time in the history of our country when immorality has reared its head so daringly and so frequent.

If you were asked to write a list of causes of the present situation probably the first cause you would write, and certainly the most proper one, would be a failure on the part of the boys and girls to make the most of their opportunities. Were you asked to write the certain result of this immorality, unless immediately checked, you would do nothing better than to point to these nations which once ascended in full flash of glory only to be blighted by a foreign foe and fall,

never to rise again. This is the sad story of Babylon, Ninevah, Tyre, Greece, Rome and Gaul. Each rose slowly and steadily and as soon as it made the deep imprint upon the pages of history it was in turn conquered and succeeded by the next, which, before it ended its eventful career, had been acquainted with all the glory of triumph and the sorrow of defeat of the conquered, because it, too, had the same sad story to tell. Rome was the greatest of these empires, and as long as it remained undegenerate it conquered the world, and upon the true principles of jurisprudence and justice, reared a wonderful system of free institutions. But at length it put up its crown at auction and was overthrown by the despised barbarians. But others almost as great as Rome rose in splendor. Tucked away in the northern part of Italy, at rest upon her one hundred and twenty islands, lulled by the rippling waters of her one hundred and forty-six canals, and sleeping the sleep that knows no waking until the last trumpet shall roll heavens together like a scroll and call the phantom host of princes and plebeians, of gallant and gaudy to the last bar of judgment, lies Venice, the mother of Republics. It was but six hundred short years ago and she was Queen of the Adriatic, her arms crowned with victory, and her navy sweeping the eastern seas as with a broom. She was the center of learning, the home of art, the warehouse where were to be found gathered together the products of every nation and every clime, and from whence they were carried to every part of the world known. Today she is but one of the things that the southern skies her canals ripple and dance and mirror back the miriads of stars just as they did in the days of her most stately grandeur, but a stagnate growth, waving to and fro like slimy green hair, clings to the piles of her rotting wharves. Her palaces crumbling and decayed, but mock her former magnificence, and to the eye of the stranger serve only to paint a moral on things that are drawn from this lesson, to be learned from this thing that was. Asleep and almost forgotten, lost to view in the rush and roar of the twentieth century, she is the pride of the sea no more.

There can be but one story sadder than the one just repeated, and it is this: A few hundred years ago there sprung up in America a hardy race of people which became noted throughout the world for their wisdom and their government. They tamed the wild regions of the new land; they subdued the fierce savage and drove them far into the interior, they made homes and schools and churches, they tilled the soil and lived purely rural and frugal lives and became independent of the great mass of humanity which they left behind them. They gained their freedom and began to scatter over the great continent to see what they could find. They built great cities, they turned the natural resources to wealth, they carried on extensive trade with every known country, they gathered the fragments of every system of education and made it into one great complete system, they became public spirited and worked hand in hand for the welfare of their nation; they boasted of an army that could withstand the cannon of any foe, of a navy that knew no defeat, and a government that made all men free and equal. But at length they grew careless. For some reason the boys and girls failed to grasp the full meaning of the situation; they forgot that there was a certain part which they must carry out in the great rush of life, and finally there sprung up a race of degenerates and vice and crime were known throughout the land, China and Japan began sending missionaries, and other foreign countries aided in sending help to sin-cursed America, but the yellow man was on hand. Indeed, he was made light of at first, but the Romans made light of the Barbarians, also.

Long ago they had learned to shoot as straight as the white man and when the opportunity afforded itself they were not slow to accept. They asserted their individuality and the seed they implanted has brought forth a bounteous harvest, for Japan alone stands between the world dis-

(Continued on Second Page)

Remains of Charles Baird Enroute Home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Baird received a telegram a few days ago advising them that the body of their son, Charles Baird, would arrive in New York on Dec. 18th, and would be forwarded to Hickman in due time.

Charles Baird was killed on the battle field in France on July 31st, 1918, and was the first Smith county boy to lose his life in action during the great war. Charles was a splendid young man and made a fine record as a soldier. His parents, who are now up in years, have a host of friends to sympathize with them in their very great sorrow.

As soon as the remains arrive they will be laid to rest in the Hickman cemetery.

Tuberculosis.

Tuberculosis is still the most dreaded disease. Life insurance statistics show that it is the most deadly. In the United States 360 persons die every day from this disease, while ten persons die each day in Tennessee from the same cause.

These figures are startling in the tale that they tell, but they are not so disheartening when it is known that they are being gradually reduced each year as the result of the annual sale of Christmas seals, the proceeds from which go to the fighting of tuberculosis throughout the United States.

The annual sale of these seals started in Tennessee Dec. 1st, and will end on Christmas Eve. The sales to date have been most encouraging according to those in charge of the campaign in Tennessee which is being conducted by the four leading women's organizations, and it is predicted that this State will make a most satisfactory record of sale by the time the last seal is sold next Saturday night.

The small price of a penny each has made these little seals very popular and the yearly increased receipts from the sale of them is evidence of their growing popularity. They are being used extensively on letters and packages of all kinds and their cheery greeting will carry a message of many a life saved the joyful Yuletide season has come to a close.

"Farmer Gritting His Teeth and Biding His Time."

The regular session of the Sixty-Seventh Congress opens with a well-defined cleavage between the Reactionaries and the Progressives. The latter know their strength and have had a fresh taste of victory.

That the Reactionaries will continue to dictate to them is apparent from that part of President Harding's message reprimanding them for joining with the Democrats in passing the Democratic amendments to the tax bill, and his plea for party harmony and party government.

But out in the West is an intelligent and watchful constituency which has been disillusioned on the tariff; which has lost or is losing faith in Republican promises of lower taxes and economical government; which is beginning to realize that the party in power does not understand the problems with which it has to deal and is incompetent therefore to solve them. Above all, it understands now as never before that it has no identical interests with the privileged and predatory classes who finance and control the reactionary element of the Republican party.

Just how the Western constituents feel about it is well expressed by a Western weekly paper, which says: "The farmer is gritting his teeth and biding his time."

Some Preacher.

Rev. J. T. Oakley preached his 14th anniversary sermon last Sunday to a full house at the Baptist church. During his 14 years pastorate the church has made steady progress, having received around 200 members and now has splendid audiences and the largest Sunday School in its history. During his pastorate Rev. Oakley has conducted 109 funerals at Hartsville, married 125 couples, preached 570 times and received throughout his ministry here \$7,102.50. He enters his 15th year in January.—Hartsville Vidette.

Sunday Schools To Have Christmas Tree

The Sunday Schools of the Methodist church and the Christian church, will have a union Christmas tree at the Methodist church next Saturday night. An interesting program, to be given by the children, is being arranged, and everybody is invited to attend and participate in the Christmas Christmas tree.

Colonial Theater Program.

To-night, Thursday, Norma Talmadge and Eugene O'Brien in "The Moth." Friday and Saturday, Dec. 23 and 24, Vera Gordon in "The Greatest Love." Friday and Saturday, Dec. 30 and 31, a Big Western. Every Tuesday, "Son of Tarzan," Comedy and News Reel. Coming, Jan. 5, "Once to Every Woman."

Cooksey Bros. Buy Bankrupt Stock.

The bankrupt stock of merchandise, which was offered for sale in Carthage last Friday by L. A. Ligon, trustee, was purchased by Cooksey Bros. for 45 cents on the dollar. Mr. Bascom Cooksey immediately after the purchase offered the stock to the public at greatly reduced prices. Mr. Cooksey will likely continue the sales of this merchandise, which is being held in the building occupied by Chambers & Samson, until Jan. 1.

Entertainment at Difficult.

On Wednesday night, Dec. 28, there will be an entertainment at Difficult, given by Bon Hommie Society. Program as follows:

Address of welcome and good will, by the President.

Song—Our Latch String Hangs Outside, by Ed Sutton, Otis West, Selt Hackett, Mrs. Stone, Mrs. Bessie Hackett and Nance Murray.

Scriptural reading and Invocation, W. P. Copas.

Beautiful Isle, Sung by the Quartette. Mrs. Bessie Hackett, Ed Sutton, Sallie B. Kemp and Otis West.

Information Bureau, Comedy in one act.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

H. Aignron Bumps (High School graduate) Otis West
Pat Murphy (a bachelor in search of a wife) Clarence Williams
Hiram Hawks (a farmer having trouble with bugs) Gene Richardson
Percy Smith (a spring poet) Hubert Sircy

Mrs. Briggs (mother with teething baby) Mrs. Ossie Jones
Miss Bright Mrs. Ruby Clay
Miss Highty Nance Murray
Miss Gibbs (girls of marriageable age) Bessie Bullard
Miss Prue (an elderly maiden) Mittie West

Tommy Brown Oscar Green
Mary Jones Ruby Smith

Drill—Christmas Chimes, by 12 girls, one boy for Santa.

Pantomime—Bethlehem Babe, by seven young ladies.
Miss Topsy Turvy—Comedy-drama in 3 acts and 3 scenes.

CAST OF CHARACTERS
Nellie Clarendon (Topsy Turvy)

May Golden (Mrs. Clarendon's niece)

Mrs. Clarendon (Topsy's mother)

Miss Spriggs (governess for Topsy)

Lord Clarence (a rich Englishman)

Frank Golden (Topsy's cousin)

Deacon Jones (a widower suitor to Miss Spriggs)

Ned (negro servant) Gene Russell.
The negro and deacon will make fun for you.

Recitation Mrs. L. W. West
Chorus—I'll be a Sunbeam, by 7 girls.

Dr. Cure-all, comedy in 2 acts

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Dr. Cure-all Selt Hackett

Maria (office maid) Bessie Bullard

Mrs. Brown (who wants her flesh reduced) Lucile Sutton

Miss Jane Scrimps (who wants blond hair) Sallie B. Kemp

Mr. Alphonso De Jones (who wants a mustache) Ernest Sutton

Mrs. Rotchkins (moaning mother) Mrs. Ossie Jones

Miss Kate Rotchkins (bashful daughter of Mrs. R) Mrs. L. W. West

Miss Seraphina Paddington (who wants to be tall) Ruby Smith

Mrs. Scrawny (who wants to be plump) Mittie West

Mrs. Blooming (a beautiful widow) Mrs. Bessie Hackett

Pat's Sweetheart, Monolog Otis West

In this Pat falls asleep and dreams of home and sweetheart.

Joan of Arc at the stake, tableaux. Lorene West

"At Eventide," Sung by Quartette

Mrs. Bessie Hackett, Mrs. Stone, Ed Sutton and Otis West.

Jumbo Fun, Farce in three acts.

Jumbo (a negro who does what he is told and nothing more) Oscar Kemp

Mr. Gobbleton (Adelaide's Guardian) Otis West

Lawyer Cheaten Odell Bullard

Henry Merryville (young naval officer, suitor to Adelaide) H. H. West

Laborers, Jolly Sutton, Johnson Russell, and Esker F. Armstead.

Hannah (housekeeper of Gobbleton's) Lucile Sutton

Adelaide (Gobbleton's ward) Mrs. L. W. West

Mrs. Gobbleton Maude Russell

If you want a few hours of good, wholesome, merry entertainment come and see this program presented. You will laugh until your sides ache and then you will be confronted with the trying ordeals of life and the ingratitude of the human race. A small admission will be charged to pay expenses, and if there is any over it will go to educational pursuits.

This program will be given at the following places if nothing happens to prevent:

Pleasant Shade on Thursday night, Dec. 29.

Dixon Springs on Friday night, Dec. 30.

Gordonsville on Saturday night, Dec. 31.

Remember the dates and come every body and bring some one with you.

H. H. WEST, Pres.

OTIS WEST, Sec.